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THE ANNUAL TRADE NUMBER

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To Sportsmen.

We have a few only of the premium shot guns. They will be sold each for \$10.50, or, with the WEEKLY MIRROR one year, for \$18. THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

THERE is practically no opposition to the reelection of Senator Allison in Iowa.

THE suggestion is made that silver certificates for fractions of a dollar be issued to meet the demand for small sums of money to send by mail.

A RIVAL of the noted illustrated weekly newspapers of Europe is to be started in this country, under the title of "The Illustrated American."

FREDERICK DOUGLASS writes to his friends in Washington that he is socially taboed at Port-au-Prince. The colored Haytiens apparently want a white man as Minister.

THE New York Times says that Col. Brice goes to the Senate from Ohio as a Cleveland man, and that the friends of the ex-President were instrumental in giving Brice the victory. It will not do Cleveland much good.

"GOV. DAVID HILL is one of the greatest of living Americans," says a New York paper. And yet the journal quoted does not pose as a humorous nor even as a serio-comic paper?

GOV. MILLER of North Dakota has issued an official statement in regard to the reports of destitution in that State. While there has been some exaggeration, the Governor admits that considerable destitution exists in the northern part of the State.

THE question of loaning the city moneys came up today before the City Council. The citizens will watch very closely the course of the Council in this matter. The public understands the question by this time very fairly, and cannot be bamboozled any longer by specious attempts to explain the true facts away.

WE publish in another column some interesting estimates from the New York Sun of populations, made in advance of the eleventh census. In these estimates it seems that the population of the Southern States is estimated too high, and that of the Northern too low. The population allowed California—1,100,000—is certainly too low.

REV. DR. LYMAN ABBOTT was installed as pastor of Plymouth Church in Brooklyn recently. When speaking of the Trinity, he said: "As to God's relation with Christ, God is so great and I am so small that I don't know anything about it." This, coming from the pastor of a church ostensibly devoted to the glorification of one who declared that he was the Son of God, shows how great a change has taken place of late years in the tenets of Protestant sects.

SELF-HELP.

Eastern people are coming to Southern California, though not so far in such large numbers as had been expected. As we have more than once remarked, it is about time for us to give up depending so largely upon the support of eastern tourists and health-seekers. A city of 75,000 people, or thereabouts, should have resources within itself and its immediate surroundings to maintain at least a large proportion of its population, apart from extraneous aid. Indeed, it must have such resources if it is to continue growing. To look out for eastern visitors and new railroads is all very well in its way. They are excellent as an addition to the bill of fare, but not as a main article of diet.

We need to produce more; to depend more upon ourselves; to become more self-supporting. If one desires to see how far we are at present from that point, it is only necessary to read the lists of imports to Los Angeles, or to go into a grocery and produce store and inquire where the various articles come from. Los Angeles sits like a veritable queen in the midst of one of the most fertile valleys upon earth, surrounded by hundreds of thousands of acres of the most fertile soil in the world—soil which will grow anything except equatorial vegetation, as we are constantly informing outsiders, and with truth. Yet there are thousands upon thousands of these acres untillied and uncultivated, except, perhaps, as pasture during a portion of the year, for which purpose they will, perhaps, pay a third of the taxes on them, while at the same time we are importing by the carload our hams, bacon, cheese, butter, eggs, poultry, potatoes and other produce.

We have here the finest fruit-growing country in the world. Our fruits mature earlier and bear more heavily than elsewhere. It would naturally be supposed that we should import very few, if any, fruit products. Ask the fruiterer whence come most of his apples and limes, and almonds and figs. Ask the grocer where most of his canned fruits, dried fruits, jams, jellies and glazed fruits are prepared. Only yesterday we saw a letter from the foreman of one of the largest fruit-crystallizing establishments in Paris, expressing astonishment at the absence of crystallized fruit in the United States exhibit of the Exposition, and asking whether there was not a good opening for such an industry in Southern California. To our shame must it be said that of all the countries of North and South America the Argentine Republic alone had an exhibit of crystallized fruits. It is no wonder that this Frenchman was surprised, after he had heard so much about the horticultural resources of this region. Some of our confectionery stores offer for sale candied orange, rose and violet blossoms at a price which gives you almost a spoonful for 10 cents. These importations to a land where flowers grow almost spontaneously, like weeds, come from the Mediterranean. So one might run through a list of products as long as one's arm, all of which could be grown and prepared here to perfection, yet for which we now send away thousands of dollars a week, thus making money scarce and keeping us poor. Meantime, small principalities of fertile soil lie untillied, and the Easterner who is asked to purchase wonders why the present owner does not at least make the land pay taxes.

It is not alone on the products of the soil that we need to turn over a new leaf. We consumed many manufactured articles which might well be made here—to begin with, on a small and tentative scale. It is not necessary to enumerate these again here, we have done so many times of late. For fuel there is crude petroleum, sites may be bought cheap, or would be donated, and labor is no longer so much higher than in the East.

It would be a good thing if some of our wealthy citizens would resolve to make a new departure with the new year—to transfer a small portion of their funds from mortgages to manufactures, and thus make their mortgages more valuable as security.

MR. DE YOUNG—MR. SEARS—MR. STANFORD.

The San Francisco Chronicle of the 17th inst. said editorially, under the head of "Sears' Appointment": A contemporary which sometimes makes a feeble pretense of being Republican, says of the nomination of William H. Sears: "The appointment of William H. Sears as Collector of Internal Revenue signifies the defeat of M. H. de Young of the National Republican Committee."

And the Chronicle admits the assertion, going on to criticize the appointment, and Senator Stanford for recommending it. The editorial boldly asserts that the motive of Mr. Stanford in making the recommendation was to secure for his own political benefit the services of an officer-holder whom he has been led to believe is a tower of political strength; but "he may find him to be no better than a broken reed," says the Chronicle.

We make note of this somewhat significant looking of horns between the Senator and the powerful journalist, not because we have any special interest in the conflict, or desire to see it arise or progress, but for the reason that Mr. De Young is understood to have an eye on the next United States Senatorship, in which direction Mr. Stanford is looking also. Put this and that together, and you will have no difficulty in "getting onto" the trend of things politically.

SAN DIEGO'S PROJECTED RAILROAD.

The Railroad Extension Committee has prepared an address to the people of San Diego, in the nature of a prospectus, which is designed to set forth such facts regarding the asserted railroad situation in that place as will prepare the way for the soliciting committees, who will at once undertake the work of completing the subsidy required.

The address setting forth this proposition, as published in the Union, is issued over the signatures of the mem-

bers of the Railroad Extension Commission, who "unanimously and earnestly recommend the immediate consummation of this arrangement." The fact that this committee represents a subscription already made amounting to \$75,000, actual cash value, may have some bearing upon their competency to speak as they do in the address as published. It is proof, at least, that theirs is not a faith without works. Other members of the soliciting committee represent subscriptions amounting to \$14,500, making a total of \$92,500 that has been subscribed by those actively engaged in the work of raising this subsidy.

The San Diego papers strongly urge the subscription of the required amount. Of course, as we have previously remarked, it stands to reason that any new railroad from Utah or elsewhere to Southern California will have for its actual chief terminal point Los Angeles, the chief city of Southern California, whatever its nominal terminal, induced by subsidy, may be. To believe otherwise is equivalent to believing that a railroad would build from Chicago to the Atlantic Coast without reaching New York. Los Angeles can therefore afford to give San Diego an every encouragement in subscribing to this enterprise, and might, indeed, well afford to "chip in" a few thousands themselves. Half a million is, however, a very large sum, and we fear that our southern neighbor will find it difficult to raise that amount. We shall be delighted to learn that we are mistaken.

THE Philadelphia Public Ledger directs attention to the fact that since the Brooks high license law went into effect the deaths from "alcoholism" in Philadelphia, according to the Board of Health returns, have fallen from 141 in 1887 to 70 in 1888 and 67 in 1889, while the deaths from mania-potu have dropped from 19 in 1887 to 9 each in 1888 and 1889.

THE New England papers are busy in inventing reasons for the abandonment of New England farms. The Boston Journal calls for the importation of Swedish families. Still the farms remain uncultivated.

PREPARING FOR THE CENSUS.

Population of Southern States Too High, Northern Too Low.

(New York Sun.)
 The eleventh census of the United States will be taken next summer. Estimates of population made in advance of the actual count are necessarily imperfect, but they are often found not to vary much from the figures afterward actually obtained. A few days ago the Tradesman of Chattanooga published figures compiled by the Governors of the twelve Southern States in answer to a query, and from these figures it appears that the present population of the Southern States is 19,489,150, against 14,638,938 in 1880.

In the twelve States mentioned below the customary decennial enumeration was made in 1880—Colorado, Florida, Iowa, Kansas, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, New Jersey, Oregon, Rhode Island and Wisconsin. Thereby the present rate of increase was ascertained.

In the four new States of South Dakota, Washington, Montana and North Dakota the vote lately cast for Congressmen indicates pretty closely the present population.

Thus from twenty-eight of the forty-two States which now compose the Union approximate figures are at hand. Concerning the other States, there is on file in the offices of the respective Secretaries of State information showing in round numbers the probable size of the present population. Here are the approximate and estimated figures for all the States:

	1880	1890
Alabama	1,262,505	1,658,453
Arkansas	892,535	1,247,771
California	854,024	1,180,000
Colorado	194,327	345,910
Connecticut	622,700	690,000
Delaware	146,608	150,000
Florida	529,495	628,986
Georgia	1,262,505	1,658,453
Illinois	3,077,371	3,575,000
Indiana	1,978,301	2,400,000
Iowa	1,634,615	1,928,989
Kansas	549,924	740,000
Kentucky	1,045,690	1,200,000
Louisiana	929,946	1,251,340
Maine	678,956	690,000
Maryland	964,943	1,275,000
Massachusetts	1,768,085	2,000,000
Michigan	1,630,367	2,038,100
Minnesota	780,773	1,288,708
Mississippi	1,131,597	1,546,753
Missouri	3,080,000	3,500,000
Nebraska	452,409	970,645
Nevada	62,364	65,000
New Hampshire	346,991	375,000
New Jersey	1,151,116	1,375,000
New York	5,082,871	6,000,000
North Carolina	1,390,750	1,812,024
Ohio	3,198,063	3,700,000
Oregon	174,708	295,150
Pennsylvania	4,383,891	5,075,000
Rhode Island	276,531	318,284
South Carolina	905,577	1,300,000
Tennessee	1,542,359	1,900,000
Texas	1,291,749	2,314,000
Vermont	332,286	335,000
Virginia	1,512,565	1,860,500
West Virginia	618,457	800,000
Wisconsin	1,315,497	1,763,433
South Dakota	—	80,000
Washington	—	350,000
Montana	—	250,000
North Dakota	—	250,000

Totals.....49,317,340 63,881,500

Territories.....784,443 880,000

Grand totals.....50,155,783 64,761,500

The basis of representation for Congressmen rose steadily from 30,000 in 1789 to 40,000 in 1820, 70,000 in 1840, 130,000 in 1870 and 162,000 in 1880. It will be 175,000 this year. With the additions caused by the admissions of Senators and Representatives from the four new States, the Presidential electors will probably number 450 in the election of 1892 against 401 in 1888 and 1884.

The States to gain electors will be: Alabama 2, Arkansas 2, California 1, Colorado 1, Georgia 2, Indiana 1, Iowa 1, Kansas 2, Kentucky 1, Louisiana 1, Maryland 1, Minnesota 3, Mississippi 1, Missouri 4, Nebraska 3, New Jersey 1, New York 1, North Carolina 2, Ohio 2, Pennsylvania 1, Texas 2 and Wisconsin 1. The four new States will probably have 14 electoral votes distributed as follows: South Dakota 4, Washington 4, Montana 3, and North Dakota 3. According to the electoral vote of 1888, with Montana added as Democratic, the Democratic electoral vote will be increased from 168 to 183. The four new States will probably have 1888, with South Dakota, Washington and North Dakota added as Republican, the Republican vote would be increased from 219 to 246.

The net gain to the Republicans seems likely, therefore, to be seven. This allows for the loss of one electoral vote in Maine, the only State in the Union to lose. By the census of 1880 it had seven electoral votes. In 1880 it had six. This year its quota will be five.

THE NATIONALISTS.

DISCUSS CO-OPERATION AND RESOLUTE ON WATER.

Mrs. Fales Talks About English Co-operative Stores—The Magnitude of Their Enterprises—The Nationalists Opposed to Another Water Franchise.

Lady speakers were a feature of the Nationalist meeting at Temperance Temple yesterday afternoon. They were Mrs. Imogene C. Fales, president of the American Sociological Society, and Mrs. Dr. Mary F. Munson. The system which Mrs. Fales represents is that of the English co-operative stores, which have been often spoken of in the course of her remarks she said:

The retail buyer who furnishes his capital is in opposition to the interests of his customer, who replenishes his capital, and the office of co-operation is to unite the conflicting interests by instituting a system where each purchaser is also a proprietor, and shares the profits. The second step is for the united societies to obtain from the producers what they now obtain through the wholesale dealers, and get their supplies at first cost. The first step is to secure united action of individuals; the second of the united societies. The third step is co-operative banking, the concentration of floating capital.

The most important of all is productive co-operation. The backbone of the economic question is that of profits. The wealth of civilization is built up chiefly from the profits derived from underpaid labor, which go to the capitalists instead of to the worker and consumer. The co-operation comes in here to remedy the evil, and make a fairer distribution, which is the principle of the Rockdale system, first introduced in England 46 years ago by 28 weavers, with a capital of \$140.

In 1882, 38 years from the date of the founding of the store, there were 640 societies, with a membership of 640,000, and a loan capital \$400,000, annual sales \$27,500,000, profits \$10,500,000. The Co-operative Wholesale is a trade partnership of over 700 retail stores, holding amongst them \$1,250,000. The store supplies 550,000 members, and every member is a partner in the great concern. It has a bank department with a turn over of \$80,000,000. When these co-operative industries become great business centers they will elect their representatives to the national administration. The strength of all, but in order to render co-operative industry both in production and distribution successful, these industries upon which they are dependent whose control should not be in the hands of private individuals. Prof. Ely has well said that men are working now with a halter about their necks, and the railroad power holds the end of the rope.

After the address the following resolutions were presented by N. J. Judah, and adopted by a unanimous vote:

WHEREAS, the Honorable Common Council of the City of Los Angeles has been recently petitioned to grant to a certain corporation a franchise embracing the water rights and privileges now owned by the city; and

WHEREAS, as Nationalists, pledged and wholly committed to municipal reform, we are opposed to the granting of such franchises to commercial corporations;

Resolved, that the Nationalist Club No. 1 of Los Angeles, Cal., in regular session assembled, do hereby formally protest and declare against the granting of the franchise heretofore noted to any company or individual whatever, and never inaugurate, and that the Honorable Council will best subserve the interests of our people by referring to the city the administration of this valuable right under municipal authority and ordinance; and this declaration respectfully and urgently request the Honorable Mayor and Council of our city to deny the petition for franchises as aforesaid, and to shape the policy of our city government that, at the first practicable moment, the water service of Los Angeles may be rendered to our citizens by the municipal authority, upon terms and conditions less onerous than now prevail.

Mrs. Munson's address on "The Evolution of Industry" followed, and was well received.

After it came a general discussion of the kind of co-operation referred to in the address of Mrs. Fales. Some opposed, some spoke rather favorably. Altogether there was quite an animated discussion, and Messrs. C. K. Lamb, E. C. Schnabel and Arthur Vinette were appointed a committee to confer with Mrs. Fales.

The meeting closed with the hymn "America," which is being generally adopted as a distinctive song by the clubs.

IS IT DYER?

Remains of a Man Resembling Him Found.

Sheriff Seymour of San Bernardino county yesterday telephoned police headquarters in this city that the dead body of a man had been found in the foothills about three miles north of San Bernardino. The body was that of a man about 35 years of age, five feet nine inches in height, well dressed, had a sandy mustache, and had been dead apparently three or four days. There was nothing on the body by which its identity could be established, but from the printed descriptions which had been sent out, he thought it might be M. L. Dyer, who disappeared from this city some days ago.

M. L. Dyer's brother-in-law, was notified of the receipt of the message, but too late to catch the afternoon train for San Bernardino. He will go up this morning, however, to investigate the case. Since Dyer's disappearance, his wife's relatives have exerted every effort to find him, and have spent considerable money in the search. He was traced to San Pedro, where he remained a day or two, and then took the steamer for San Diego. He came back on the same steamer, passing San Pedro and going to San Francisco. He was seen a number of times in the latter city, and his relatives were notified. Mr. Bell then went to San Francisco, where Chief Crowley detailed a detective to assist in looking up the missing man. He was traced to many places where he had stopped, but nothing was seen of him, and, after remaining in the city several days, Mr. Bell returned home, convinced that he had left the place. Nothing has been heard of Dyer since his disappearance from San Francisco, and should the dead body found at San Bernardino prove to be his, the mystery of the affair will never be solved.

The following Associated Press dispatch was received last night:

SAN BERNARDINO, Jan. 19.—The body of a man with a bullet-hole in the back of his head and a revolver clamped in his right hand was found five miles from town this morning. He had evidently been dead about two days. His description tallies with that of one Dyer who mysteriously disappeared from Los Angeles a week ago. Nothing by which the body could be identified was found.

There are a few dwarf Japanese oranges growing on the Shaw place, on Sixth street, now occupied by A. H. Palmer. We were treated to some samples yesterday, and can testify to their superior flavor. The oranges closely resemble a Tangerine, but the tree presents some points of difference, the leaf being larger. (Ontario Record.)

FRESH LITERATURE.

MUSICAL MOMENTS. Short Selections in Prose and Verse for Music Lovers. (Chicago: A. C. McCurg & Co. For sale by Stoll & Thayer, Los Angeles.)

Most welcome to the lovers of melody—the children of song—will be this delightful little volume, filled with the choicest selections from the best writers of prose and verse. Take the following, for instance, entitled "An Overture":

"There was a silence
 Out across its farthest unknown rim
 There fell a whispering of muffled drums,
 Even as one faint ray of purpled morn
 Across the altar on the Sabbath comes."

"Then from the highest realms of rapt harmony
 There came a voice of muted strings in one long breath,
 Full of solemn yearning, sweet and so profound,
 It seemed the expiring sigh of music in its death."

"A simple melody of flute and reed,
 Flowed softly out across the trembling air,
 Full of a meaning delicate and rare;
 Some said a dying maiden told her beads."

There are altogether 276 selections in the volume, all set to sweetest fancies like the brief extract we have given.

RASSELAS, Prince of Abyssinia. By SAMUEL JOHNSON, LL.D. New American Edition. (Chicago: A. C. McCurg & Co. For sale by Stoll & Thayer, Los Angeles.)

This is an old friend in a new dress. What intelligent and well-read person in middle life but has paused over the delightful pages of this delightful book and sighed for this happy valley where wandered this youthful Prince of Abyssinia? What pictures of content and fullness over which to dream! What sources of delight to satisfy with their completeness! Very truthfully has Leigh Hunt said of this work: "For a model of grave and majestic language 'Rasselas' will claim perhaps the first place in English composition, nor do I recollect any work of the kind that contains so many profound reflections, and, with occasional reserve as to their generality, so many true ones."

It is a book that will always hold the cultivated intellect.

ABDALLAH, or The Four-leaved Clover. By EDWARD ROBERT LAFAYETTE LABOUCAYE, Translated by Mary L. Booth. New American Edition. (Chicago: A. C. McCurg & Co.)

The work, like the story of Rasselas, is dignified and majestic in style and composition. It is a story of Oriental life, illustrating the life of its peoples and some of the wisest and most beautiful of Mohammedan precepts. It presents also the vivid contrast between the life of the noble Abdallah—the child of the desert, whose aspirations were high and pure, and that of Omar, the Egyptian, whom Abdallah's mother had nurtured from his infancy, and who was actuated by a spirit of greed and avarice. Who can but admire this picture of the young Bedouin inspired by a love for the religion of his fathers.

"Have you seen the war-horse pawing the earth and snuffing the wind at the sound of the trumpet? Such was Abdallah when Hadz talked to him of battle; his heart throbbed, his eyes grew dim, and his face flushed. 'Oh, God,' he cried, 'grant that it may soon be my time; permit me to crush the infidel, and make me worthy of the people from which I have sprung!'"

"The child of the desert was beautiful indeed, in his long, blue robe, confined at the waist by a leather thong passed half a score of times round his body. His thick, brown hair shaded his face, and fell in curls upon his neck from under his hood. His eyes sparkled with a softer light than the planets that twinkle in the heavens, as, holding in his hand a shining lance wound round with silver thread, he walked slowly with the grace of a child, and the dignity of a man, speaking only when necessary, and never laughing."

When he returned from the pasture, carrying the young lambs in the skirt of his robe, while the sheep followed him, bleating and rubbing their heads against his hand, the shepherds, his companions, stopped to see him pass, and he seemed like Joseph adorned by the 11 stars.

As a whole, it is a stirring story of life under oriental skies, and most vividly is painted the tendencies of a life of selfishness and avarice, and the ennobling influence of nature. It is a panorama of two contrasting lives, and is full of incident, journeyings through the desert, life in the tent, and in pastures as well as in the busy marts of cities, and from its beginning to its close it will hold the attention of the reader.

Magazines.
 Wide Awake for January is a very treasury of good things, and it opens with a beautiful poem by Mrs. Cavazza, a Milanese legend, "The Ballata of the Blackbird," in those days "when blackbirds all were white. Mrs. Kate Upson Clark follows with the true Revolutionary-war tale of "Feggy's Bullet"—an exceedingly pretty story it is. Mrs. Gen. Fremont tells a capital story, too, in "The Deck-Hand," and various other writers contribute their share to delight and entertain the thousands to whom the Wide Awake is as precious as their daily food. (D. Lathrop Company, Boston, publishers.)

Books Received.
 LIBERTY AND LIFE. Discourses by E. P. F. WELLS, author of "Our Heredity from God." (Chicago: Charles H. Kerr & Co.)

A SAD DEATH.

Coroner Meredith Holds an Inquest at El Monte.

Yesterday morning Coroner Meredith held an inquest at El Monte upon the body of Jose Maria, an old Indian between 70 and 80 years old. He was found dead upon the station platform in the morning. The evidence showed that he was around the station during the night before, and laid down upon the bench where he died. The verdict of the jury was that the deceased came to his death from alcoholism and exposure. The old fellow was the husband of an Indian woman who was killed at San Gabriel several years ago. She was run over by the Colton local while lying drunk upon the railroad track.

A Prophet of Storms.

"Prophet Benjamin" writes to THE TIMES warning the public to look out for heavy rains and washouts during the last five days of this month. He does not say that he is the seventh son of a seventh son or assign any other kind of prophetic property should be credited, and it might be just as well for people to delay the building of their arks until Prophet Potts is heard from.

There are a few dwarf Japanese oranges growing on the Shaw place, on Sixth street, now occupied by A. H. Palmer. We were treated to some samples yesterday, and can testify to their superior flavor. The oranges closely resemble a Tangerine, but the tree presents some points of difference, the leaf

STAGE TONES.

THEATRICAL CRITICISM IN NEW YORK AT A LOW EBB.

Leander Richardson of the "Dramatic News" Arrested for Criminal Libel—The Coming Opera Season in Los Angeles; Patti, Tamagno, Juch and Georgine—Roland Reed and a "Bunch of Keys."

That independent censor of things theatrical, "The Black Cat," indulges in a feeling attack upon the methods of New York newspapers in the matter of theatrical criticisms. It says: "Every place of amusement in the city, from the Fifth-avenue down to the lowest Bowery dime museum, is reported to be crowded with the enthusiastic public. Furthermore, the performance at each and all of these is pictured as of the immeasurably meritorious. Of course, it is well known that these various attractions are not all worthy of praise, and are not all playing to paying business. Then, why do the New York papers publish such misleading and wholly untrue statements? Simply because it pays."

"In one sense of the word, it is a decidedly dishonest custom. The man who reads the publication of Joseph Pulitzer or James Gordon Bennett has to take the statements made as being as nearly true as their agents, the reporters or critics can make them. If one of Mr. Bennett's reporters writes a libelous story, Mr. Bennett must stand the consequences. But if Mr. Bennett's entire city staff, from the city editor down to the night-local man, write all the lies they can manufacture concerning the mythical crowds that attend places of amusement, and the imaginary merits of the amusements themselves, the newspaper proprietor never suffers for it, no matter how many deluded people who draw their information from the daily papers are thereby induced to attend snide amusements, and are consequently swindled out of their hard-earned cash."

Without indulging in a Pharisaical spirit, it may be said that the ways of all Los Angeles newspapers are not the same as the alleged devious ways of the Empire City journals.

The comments of dramatic and society papers upon the movements and doings of prominent people are often more sensational than correct, but as immaturity usually follows any scandalous attack, the garbage fiends of the press get careless occasionally. As an instance in point, the New York Dramatic News in its issue of the 11th inst. stated that Delancy Nicoll, a prominent lawyer, had been seen riding around Long Island in company with Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr., and with his arm around that lady's waist giving her lessons in the art of osculation. As a consequence of this publication, Leander Richardson, the editor of the paper in question, was arrested on the 15th inst. on a charge of criminal libel. It was proved that Mrs. Blaine had been for five months in bed, unable to move, without assistance. Richardson's remarks after his arrest were to the effect that he did not think his statements amounted to a serious thing to say of a single man. He was evidently indifferent as to how serious it might have been for the woman whose name was involved, and whose aspirations for dramatic honors have been crushed by a cruel sickness.

Thomas H. Williams, a person of notoriety in certain circles and who was recently reported to be married to May Yohé, was not, it appears, married at all to that young woman with the strident voice who made herself conspicuous in the City Directory Company when it was here. May Yohé and her mamma made a sudden departure for Australia and Williams was left lamenting. The Evening Post of San Francisco made a ludicrous account of the whole affair, not half severe enough, if the facts stated were true, and thereupon Williams proceeded to batter the skull of Editor Hirsch, and is now under bonds to answer for his crime.

Los Angeles is about to receive an influx of operatic and theatrical amusements which will test very strongly the ability as well as the willingness of its citizens, not to mention the strangers within its gates, to respond in the manner desired. Two opera companies, one Italian and the other English, are the first and heaviest claimants upon public notice. Opera always comes high, particularly the Italian kind, but it will be remembered that they are not asked to pay more for it here than people willingly pay elsewhere.

Apropos of the Italian company in which Patti is to give one of her renditions, and in which the tenor, Tamagno, is to monopolize the honors of another night, Patti is reported as saying: "Tamagno and I could not sing together. We would kill each other. I am a vocalist, pure and simple; he belongs to the acting school. He is a *tenore robusto* and is the most wonderful living tenor. His high, chest G is brought out absolutely without effort." Notwithstanding Mrs. Patti's dictum, the public would likely be willing to take its chances if it could hear the two famous singers together.

In English opera the advent of the Emma Juch Company is assured, and, while it comes fully equipped, it does not ask the prices demanded by its formidable rival. *Faust*, the ever fresh and brilliant, is to be the attraction for the opening night, and, judging from impartial sources of information, the opera will be well worth listening to. Miss Juch's performance in it is said to have greatly improved since her appearance here with the National Opera Company. Aided by the fascinating Georgine, by Lizzie Mac Nichol, by Tagliapietra, Franz Vetta and Charles Hedmont, a rendition of unusual merit ought to be assured.

The advance sale for both opera companies open tomorrow morning as advertised elsewhere.

Tonight Roland Reed appears at the opera-house in *The Woman Hater* for the week. Last night Hoyt's farce, *A Bunch of Keys*, opened at the theater for a short season of four nights. Another farce is advertised for four nights at the same house beginning the 23d inst., and entitled *A Social Session*, by the

Postage Stamp Company, whatever that may be. *The Pearl of Peking*, with Louis Harrison, will open at the theater for six nights beginning the 23th inst. So that, all things considered, the average theater-goer will have his hands full for the next two or three weeks.

MUSIC.

A Review of the Week—Local Notes and Events. Weber's mass was sung at the Cathedral yesterday morning. Miss J. Winston was the soloist, assisted by a double quartette and Prof. Gardiner as organist.

At St. Vincent's Church yesterday morning, Prof. A. J. Stamm played a fine violin obligato, with J. Osgood as tenor soloist. Millard's new "Ave Maria" was sung as offertory. Father Meyer took occasion to compliment the choir on their efforts.

The S. M. Club gave its last night to a Greig finale. Some especially fine songs were given by Mrs. Hooker, Miss Kimball and Mrs. Davidson. Mr. Ward played very delightfully some of the "Humoresken Musik." The club adjourned to meet again on January 27th, for the study of Bargell and Jensen.

Mr. Piutti is preparing to give a series of recitals at Pomona, San Bernardino, Riverside, Santa Barbara, etc.

The choral class that is preparing the great oratorio, "Elijah," for public rendition, is working hard and eagerly under the leadership of Prof. Willmaritz.

The St. Cecilia's have been augmented to almost the desired number. They are preparing a chorus by Bargell to sing on the night of the 17th of February.

A very pleasant musical reception was given at the residence of Prof. A. Kuttner on Saturday afternoon. Songs, music and conversation, in German, filled up the time. Miss Kimball, Mrs. Tolhurst and Mrs. Hooker were among those who contributed to the musical harmony of the occasion.

A pupils' musicale was given to friends and parents by Miss C. Wagner at her residence on Tuesday night of last week.

Musical and Dramatic Notes.

Pittsburgh, Pa., has a musical prodigy, 13 years of age, and named Ethel Jones. She did not touch a piano till she was 10. She now plays the most difficult classical music in a way that has astonished competent critics. She is to be sent to Europe. Her father is a Methodist minister.

The death of Julian Gayarré, one of the most renowned tenors of the operatic stage that this generation has produced, is announced by cable from Madrid. Gayarré ranked with Mascini and Tamagno, and was an artist of five talents. He never visited this country. His estate is valued at \$4,000,000. His funeral amounted to a grand popular demonstration.

The Castle of Como is the latest attempt to make an opera out of *The Lady of Lyons*. George Cocker is the composer, and the work will soon be produced in Liverpool. *Pauline* by Cowen, produced by Carl Rosa in 1876, is also a setting of Bulwer's comedy.

Richard von Ferger's new opera, *The Judge of Granada*, has been produced in Cologne with great success.

Naudin, the once famous tenor, the hero of *L'Africaine*, is dying at Bologna, a pauper and an imbecile, according to the London newspapers.

W. T. Carleton was on New Year's day presented by the members of his company with a massive silver inkstand and tray and various toilet articles, all mounted in solid silver of beautiful design. The presentation took place on the stage at the opera-house, Troy, N. Y.

On dit, that Henry E. Abbey has found bitter disappointment in the business of the London Gaiety Company in New York. The party and the queer burlesque, *Faust Up to Date*, have both fallen flat.

Miss C. E. Nicolai, a female tenor, has been discovered in Baltimore, a native of Baltimore, where she is well known and moves in the highest society.

Nikisch, the new leader of the Simpson concerts, is thus criticised in the Boston Herald: The sensitive mortals who were shocked at the criticism made in these columns upon the habit Mr. Nikisch had of standing with his left hand upon his hip, will do well to note the fact that he has given up this awkward trick. Now, if he will put a music desk in front of his stand to assist him in his posing, and get down so that his leading string players can see his stick without dislocating their necks, he will add still further to his appearance on the stage, and to the value of his beat to his musicians.

A professor of vocal music solemnly says: "In order to sing without effort breathe through the base of the lungs. Stand before a mirror, throw out the chest and practice deep breathing." This seems to be a simple method of acquiring the joyous accomplishment of singing without an effort, but we know of several men who have tried it without success. Perhaps they did not throw out enough chest, or the fault may have been caused by defects in the mirror. At all events, they will die with all their music in them.—(New York World.)

TO DECIDE TODAY

The Location of the Permanent Exhibit.

This afternoon at 2 o'clock the Ways and Means Committee of the Chamber of Commerce will meet and will decide on a location for new quarters where the chamber can keep up a permanent exhibit of the products of Southern California. A majority of the members seem to be in favor of Armory Hall on South Main street. This is a good location and will give the chamber plenty of room for exhibits and offices. Several influential ladies have already been seen regarding the annex, and Secretary Patton is of the opinion that there will be no trouble in getting them to join. Los Angeles has long been in need of a permanent exhibit, and if the chamber succeeds in getting the right kind of rooms there will be no trouble in establishing one of the finest exhibits in this State. The State Board of Trade is now in sympathy with the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, and if Los Angeles has a good exhibit the chamber will have no trouble in getting anything it wants in the permanent exhibit in San Francisco.

Don't commit suicide! If you have dyspepsia, with headache, heartburn, distress in the stomach, no appetite, and all worn out—but take Hood's Sarsaparilla and be cured. It creates an appetite, and gently regulates the digestion. Sold by druggists.

A. K. Laurie of Boston remarked to a friend: I have never visited a place so replete with all the accessories for the comfort, convenience and pleasure of guests. Everything is bountifully supplied at the Hotel del Coronado. Charges are moderate.

CONSULT Mrs. Dr. Wells, the Los Angeles specialist, for female diseases. 408 South Fort.

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With its magnificent appointments and genial atmosphere, is the most delightful and thoroughly enjoyable place

IN THE WHOLE WORLD.

NO EXCEPTION.

Every breeze there is laden with health, and the constantly changing and beautiful panorama is most pleasing to the eye of every visitor.

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THE CORONADO NATURAL MINERAL WATER

Is possessed of especial MEDICINAL VIRTUES in Kidney and Bladder troubles, and has made

MANY EFFECTUAL AND WONDERFUL CURES

Among guests at the Hotel and others.

Los Angeles Agency and Bureau of Information, 23 NORTH SPRING ST., COR. FRANKLIN.

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Carpet House.

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OFFER THIS WEEK,

AT THEIR CLOSING-OUT SALE,

—A FINE LINE OF—

BODY BRUSSELS CARPETS

WITH BORDERS TO MATCH,

At \$1.00 a Yard Sewed and Laid.

Come Early and Secure a Bargain.

LION & SONS,

37 to 41 S. Main St., Los Angeles.

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS.

Walton & Wachtel,

Having Decided to Retire from Business, Offer Their Entire Stock

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FURNITURE

In All Grades, from the Cheapest to the Best Made in the United States,

AT COST!

This is the best opportunity ever offered in this city to parties who contemplate furnishing dwellings, offices, etc.

214, 216, 218 S. SPRING.

FOR SALE, BONDS.

District School Bonds, bearing 8 per cent. interest. No better investment in the State.

NEUSTADT & PIRTLÉ,

BURDICK BLOCK, No. 27 West Second Street.

ROSE HOTEL,

Ventura, Cal.,

Will be opened for the reception of guests about February 1, 1890.

For rates address

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TEETH

Filled with gold, platinum, amalgam, cement, etc.; gold and porcelain crowns, \$4 up; artificial teeth on bridge (without plate) on gold, silver, aluminum, rubber and celluloid plates, \$4 up. Unsurpassed facilities for doing the best, as well as work at moderate cost. All work warranted. PARK PLACE DENTAL PARLORS, cor. Fifth and Hill streets.

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Private Saloons. Breakfasts, Dinners and Suppers a la carte. 120 & 131 WEST FIRST STREET, Between Spring and Fort. V. DOL, Proprietor.

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Hats, Underwear, Etc.

A CHANGE.

We have decided to make a change in our lines, and to do that we have to make room immediately.

WE ARE CUTTING THE PRICES!

This Sale is for a Limited Time Only.

HALF : HOSE : FOR : MEN.

English Orkney Merino, reduced from 40 cents to 25 cents. Fast Black Balbriggan, reduced from 35 cents to 25 cents. All Wool Cashmere, reduced from 50 cents to 35 cents. OTHER HOSE IN PROPORTION.

UNDERWEAR : FOR : MEN.

Natural Wool, reduced from \$1.50 to \$1.00.

Brown Cashmere, reduced from \$1.75 to \$1.25.

Best English Vienna, reduced from \$3.50 to \$2.50.

GLOVES FOR MEN, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00.

OUR HAT DEPARTMENT.

Knox Silk Hats, reduced from \$5.00 to \$3.50. Schiller, St. Louis Silk Hats from \$3 to \$4.00. Philadelphia Silk Hats, " \$7.00 to \$5.00. Black Cashmere Hats, " \$5 to \$3.50.

DERBY (STIFF) HATS.

Knox Hats, reduced from \$5.00 to \$4.00. Our Special, reduced from \$4.00 to \$3.00. John B. Stearns, reduced " \$5.00 to \$3.50. Our Leader, reduced from \$3.50 to \$2.50. All other styles of Hats reduced in proportion. See our Window Display.

NOTE—The above prices are to cash buyers only.

Siegel & Hatter
LOS ANGELES CAL.

And Men's Furnisher,

UNDER THE NADEAU HOTEL.

The Coulter Dry Goods House.

SPECIAL SALE!

FOR THIS WEEK,

—OF—

Children's and Infants' Cloaks.

THEY MUST GO!

And we make, as given below, prices that will do it. Don't doubt, but come and see for yourself.

Children's Short Cloaks, for 1 to 4 yrs. only.

Children's Cloaks, sold at \$6.50 & \$1.00, now \$2.50.

Children's Cloaks, sold at 7.00 & 4.50, now 3.00.

Children's Cloaks, sold at 7.50 & 5.00, now 3.50.

Children's Cloaks, sold at 6.75 & 5.75, now 4.50.

Children's Cloaks, sold at 8.50 & 8.75, now 6.00.

Children's Cloaks, sold at 9.50 & 9.00, now 7.00.

PLUSH CLOAKS, Two to Six Years.

Plush Cloaks, sold at \$9.00, now \$3.50.

Plush Cloaks, sold at \$10.00, now \$4.50.

AT LESS PRICE THAN MATERIAL WOULD COST.

INFANTS' LONG CLOAKS.

Long Cloaks, sold at \$3.50, now \$2.00.

Long Cloaks sold at \$4.50, now \$2.50.

Long Cloaks, sold at \$6.00, now \$4.00.

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WE HAVE ONLY A FEW LEFT OF THESE GOODS. VISIT US EARLY AND TAKE CHOICE.

Children's Embroidered Silk Tam o' Shanter Caps, at Greatly Reduced Prices.

Infants' Embroidered White Woolen Shawls, at Greatly Reduced Prices.

Infants' White Robes, Infants' Booties and Woolen Sacks, at Greatly Reduced Prices.

FUR. FUR. FUR.

Trimming Furs by the Yard, at Half Price.

Fifty Per Cent Discount.

Kentucky Jeans and Kentucky Knitting Yarns

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New Spring All Silk Wash Surahs!

Warranted to Wash and Colors Guaranteed Fast, Twenty-four Inches Wide,

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S. NORDLINGER,

Diamonds, Watches,

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A Most Complete Line of Novelties for the Holidays

CAN BE SEEN AT OUR ESTABLISHMENT.

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Clocks and Bronzes of all the latest styles and descriptions. Our stock is the largest in this town, but we are not overstocked. No auctions or selling out below cost, but we guarantee our prices lower than any other house in California. Our standing of 21 years in this town is a guarantee of fair treatment.

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—AND—

CARPET STORE

240 AND 242 S. SPRING ST.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS! NEW PRICES!

We extend an invitation to all to examine goods and get

TALMAGE.

SERMON BASED ON THE SAYING OF A KING'S LIFE.

Some of the Attempts That Have Been Made with a View to Killing All of Christ's Lieutenants, and their Uniform Failure.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage was announced to preach on Sunday, 12th inst., at Paris, France, in which city he was then resting on his return journey from Palestine. The text was:

Jehoshaphat, the daughter of King Jehoram, sister of Ahaziah, took Josiah, the son of Ahaziah, and stole him from among the King's sons which were slain; and he hid him, even him and his nurse, in the bedchamber from Ahaziah. And he was with her hid in the house of the Lord six years.—II Kings, xii, 2, 3.

The sermon is given below:

Grandmothers are more lenient with their children's children than they were with their own. At 40 years of age, if discipline be necessary, chastisement is used; but at 70, the grandmother, looking upon the misbehavior of the grandchild, is apologetic, and disposed to substitute confectionery for whip. There is nothing more beautiful than this mellowing of old age toward childhood. Grandmother takes out her pocket handkerchief and wipes her spectacles and puts them on, and looks down into the face of her mischievous and rebellious descendant, and says: "I don't think he meant to do it; let him off this time. I'll be responsible for his behavior in the future." My mother, with the second generation around her—a boisterous crew—said one day: "I suppose they ought to be disciplined, but I can't do it. Grandmothers are not fit to bring up children." But here, in my text, we have a grandmother of a different hue.

I have within a few days been at Jerusalem, where the occurrence of the text took place, and the whole scene came vividly before me while I was going over the site of the ancient temple and climbing the towers of the King's palace. Here in the text it is old Ahaziah, the queenly murderer. She ought to have been honorable. Her father was a king. Her husband was a king. Her son was a king. And yet we find her plotting for the extermination of the entire royal family, including her own grandchildren. The executioners' knives are sharpened. The palace is red with blood and shrieks, and heads thrown up, and struggle, and death groan. No mercy! Kill! Kill! But while the ivory floors of the palace run with carnage, and the whole land is under the shadow of a great horror, a feet-footed woman, a clergyman's wife, Jehoshaphat, by name, stealthily approaches the imperial nursery and puts up the great child that had somehow as yet escaped massacre, wraps it up tenderly but in haste, snuggles it against her, flies down the palace stairs, her heart in her throat lest she be discovered in this Christian abduction. Get her out of the way as quick as you can, for she carries a precious burden, even a young king. With this young prince she presses into the room of the ancient temple, the church of old time, unwraps the young king and puts him down, sound asleep as he is, and unconscious of the peril that has been threatened; and there for six years he is secreted in that church apartment. Meanwhile old Ahaziah attacks her lips with satisfaction, and thinks that all the royal family are dead.

A TRAGIC CORONATION. But the six years expires, and it is now time for young Josiah to come forth and take the throne, and to push back into disgrace and death old Ahaziah. The arrangements are all made for political revolution. The military come and take possession of the temple, swear loyalty to the boy Josiah and stand around for his defense. See the sharpened swords and the burnished shields! Everything is ready. Now, Josiah, half affrighted at the armed tramp of his defenders, and the vociferation of his admirers, is brought forth in full regalia. The scroll of authority is put in his hands, the coronet of government is put on his brow, and the people clapped, and waved, and buzzed, and trumpeted.

"What is that?" said Ahaziah. "What is that sound over in the temple?" And she flies to see, and on her way they meet her and say: "Why, haven't you heard? You thought you had slain all the royal family, but Josiah has come to light."

Then the queenly murderer, frantic with rage, grabbed her mantle and tore it to tatters, and cried until she foamed at the mouth:

"You have no right to crown my grandson. You have no right to take the government from my shoulders. Treason! Treason!" While she stood there crying that, the military started for her arrest, and she took a short cut through a back door of the temple and ran through the royal stables; but the battle-axes of the military fell on her in the barnyard, and for many a day, when the horses were being unloosed from the chariot, after drawing out young Josiah, the fiery steeds would snort and rear passing the place, as they smelt the place of the carnage.

ONE ALWAYS ESCAPES. The first thought I hand you from this subject is that the extermination of righteousness is an impossibility. When a woman is good, she is apt to be very good, and when she is bad she is apt to be very bad, and this Ahaziah was one of the latter sort. She would exterminate the last scion of the house of David, through whom Jesus was to come. There was plenty of work for embalmers and undertakers. She would clear the land of all God-fearing and God-loving people. She would put an end to everything that could in any wise interfere with her imperial criminality. She folds her hands and says: "The work is done; it is completely done." Is it? In the swaddling clothes of that church apartment are wrapped the cause of God, and the cause of good government. That is the scion of the house of David; it is Josiah, the friend of God; it is Josiah, the demolisher of Baalistic idolatry. Rock him tenderly; nurse him gently. Ahaziah, you may kill all the other children, but you cannot kill him. Eternal defenses are thrown all around him, and this clergyman's wife, Jehoshaphat, will snatch him up from the palace nursery, and will run up and down with him into the house of the Lord, and there she will hide him for six years, and at the end of that time he will come forth for your dethronement and obliteration.

Well, my friends, just as poor a hotch do the world always make of this extinguishing righteousness. Superstition rises up and says: "I will just put an end to pure religion." Domitian slew 40,000 Christians. Diocletian

slew 844,000 Christians. And the scythe of persecution has been swung through all the ages, and the flames hissed, and the guillotine chopped and the Bastille groaned, but did the foes of Christianity exterminate it? Did they exterminate the Alban, the first martyr; or Zuinglius, the Swiss reformer; or John Oldcastle, the Christian nobleman; or Abdallah, the Arabian martyr; or Anne Askew, or Sanders, or Cranmer? Great work of extermination they made of it. Just at the time when they thought they had slain all the royal family of Jesus, some Josiah would spring up and out, and take the throne of power and wield a very scepter of Christian dominion.

ATTACKS ON THE BIBLE.

Infidelity says: "I'll just exterminate the Bible," and the scriptures were thrown into the street for the mob to trample on, and they were piled up in the public squares and set on fire, and mountains of indignant contempt were hurled on them, and learned universities decreed the Bible out of existence. Thomas Paine said: "In my 'Age of Reason' I have annihilated the scriptures. Your Washington is a pusillanimous Christian, but I am the foe of Bible and of churches."

O, how many assaults upon the Word! All the hostilities that have ever been created on earth are not to be compared with the hostilities against that old book. Said one man in his insatiable desperation, to his wife: "You must not be reading that Bible," and he snatched it away from her. And though in that Bible was a lock of hair of the dead child—the only child that God had ever given them—he pitched the book with its contents into the fire, and stirred it with the tongs, and spat on it, and cursed it, and said: "Satan, never have any more of that damnable stuff here!"

How many individual and organized attempts have been made to exterminate that Bible! Have they done it? Have they exterminated the American Bible Society? Have they exterminated the British and Foreign Bible Society? Have they exterminated the thousands of Christian institutions, whose only object it is to multiply copies of the scriptures and throw them broadcast around the world? They have exterminated until instead of one or two copies of the Bible in our houses we have eight or ten, and we pile them up in the corners of our Sabbath-school rooms, and send great boxes of them everywhere. If they get on as well as they are now going on in the work of extermination, I do not know but that our children may live to see the millennium! Yea, if there should come a time of persecution in all the known Bibles of the earth should be destroyed, all these lamps of light that blaze in our pulpits and in our families extinguished—in the very day that infidelity and sin should be holding a jubilee over the universal extinction, there would be in some closet of a backwoods church a secret copy of the Bible, and this Josiah of eternal literature would come out upon the ground and take the throne, and the Ahaziah of infidelity and persecution would fly out of the back door of the palace and drop her miserable carcass under the hoofs of the horses of the king's stables. You cannot exterminate Christianity! You can not kill Josiah!

SAVING ROYAL LIVES.

The second thought I hand you from my subject is, that there are opportunities in which we may save royal life. You know that profane history is replete with stories of strangled monarchs and of young princes who have been put out of the way. Here is the story of a young king saved. How Jehoshaphat, the clergyman's wife, must have trembled as she rushed into the imperial nursery and snatched up Josiah. How she hushed him, lest by his cry he hinder his escape. Fly with him! Jehoshaphat, you hold in your arms the cause of God and good government. Fall, and he is slain. Succeed, and you bury the title of the wrong's on a lily in the right direction. It seems as if between that young king and his assassins there is nothing but the frail arm of a woman. But why should we spend our time in praising this bravery of expedition when God asks the same thing of you and me? All around us are the imperiled children of a great King.

They are born of Almighty parentage, and will come to a throne or a crown, if permitted. But sin, the old Ahaziah, goes forth to the massacre. Murderous temptations are out for the assassination. Valens, the Emperor, was told that there was somebody in his realm who would usurp his throne, and that the name of the usurper should be the user who would begin with the letters T. H. E. O. D., and the edict went forth from the Emperor's throne, "Kill everybody whose name begins with T. H. E. O. D." And hundreds and thousands were slain, hoping by that massacre to put an end to that one usurper. The sin is more terrible in its denunciation. It matters not how you spell your name, you come under its knife, under its sword, under its doom, unless there be some omnipotent relief brought to the rescue. But, blessed be God, there is such a thing as delivering a royal soul. Who will snatch away Josiah?

This afternoon, in your Sabbath-school class, there will be a Prince of God—some one who may yet reign as king forever before the throne; there will be some one in your class who has a corrupt physical inheritance; there will be some one in your class who has a father and mother who do not know how to pray; there will be some one in your class who is destined to command in Church or State—some Cromwell to dissolve a parliament, some Beethoven to touch the world's harp-strings, some John Howard to pour fresh air into the lazaretto, some Florence Nightingale to bandage the battle wounds, some Miss Dix to soothe the crazed brain, some John Frederick Oberlin to educate the besotted, some David Brainerd to change the Indian's warwhoop to a Sabbath song, some John Wesley to marshal three-fourths of Christendom, some John Knox to make devils turn pale, some Josiah to demolish idolatry and strike for the kingdom of heaven.

EDUCATING CHILDREN.

There are sleeping in your cradles by night, there are playing in your nurseries by day, imperial souls waiting for dominion, and whichever side the cradle they get out will decide the destiny of empires. For each one of those children sin and holiness contend. Ahaziah on the one side and Jehoshaphat on the other. But I hear people say:

"What's the use of bothering children with religious instruction? Let them grow up and choose for themselves. Don't interfere with their volition." Suppose some one had said to Jehoshaphat:

"Don't reclaim all our children from worldliness is that we begin too late. Parents wait until their children lie before they teach them the value of truth. They wait until their children sweat before they teach them the importance of a righteous conversation. They wait until their children are all wrapped up in this world before they tell them of a better world. Too late with your prayers. Too late with your discipline. Too late with your benediction. You put all your care upon your children between 12 and 15. Why do you not put the chief care between 4 and 9?"

It is too late to repair a vessel when it has got out of the drydocks. It is too late to save Josiah after the executioners have broken in. May God arm us all for this work of snatching royal souls from death to coronation. Can you imagine any sublime work than this soul-saving? That was what flushed Paul's cheek with enthusiasm; that was what led Munson to risk his life amid Bornean cannibals; that was what sent Dr. Abel to preach under the consuming skies of China; that was what gave courage to Phocas the third century. When the military officers came to put him to death for Christ's sake, he put them to bed that they might rest, while he himself went out and in his own garden dug his grave, and then came back and said: "I am ready," but they were shocked at the idea of taking the life of their host. He said: "It is the will of God that I should die." And then, on the margin of his own grave and he beheaded him. You say it is a mania, a foolishness, a fanaticism. Rather would I call it a glorious self-abnegation, the thrill of eternal satisfaction, the plucking of Josiah from death, and raising him to coronation.

HIDING FROM SIN.

The third thought I hand to you from my text is that the church of God is a good hiding place. When Jehoshaphat rushes into the nursery of the King and picks up Josiah, what shall she do with him? Shall she take him to some room in the palace? No; for official desperadoes will work their way every nook and corner of that building. Shall she take him to the residence of some wealthy citizen? No; for citizen would not dare to harbor the fugitive. But she has to take him somewhere. She hears the cry of the mob in the streets; she hears the shriek of the dying nobles; so she rushes with Josiah into the room of the emperor, and she puts him down. She knows that Ahaziah and her wicked assassins will not bother the temple a great deal; they are not apt to go very much to church, and so she sets down Josiah in the temple. There he will be hearing the songs of the worshippers year after year; there he will be under the odor of the golden censers; in that sacred spot he will tarry, secreted until the six years have passed, and he come to enthronement.

Would God that we were as wise as Jehoshaphat, and knew that the church of God is the best hiding-place. Perhaps our parents took us there in early days; they snatched us away from the world and hid us behind the baptismal fonts and amid the Bibles and the palm-books. O, glorious inclosure! We have been breathing the breath of the golden censers all the time, and we have seen the lamb on the altar, and we have handled the psalms which are the prayers of all saints, and we have heard the wings of the cherubim. Glorious inclosure! When my father and mother died, and the property was settled up, there was hardly anything left; but they endowed us with a property worth more than any earthly possession, because they hid us in the temple. And when days of temptation have come upon my soul I have gone there for comfort, and I have been comforted. I have gone there for comfort, and there I mean to live. I want, like Josiah, to stay there until coronation. I mean to be buried out of the house of God.

A GENERAL INVITATION.

O, men of the world outside there, betrayed, caricatured and cheated; of the world, why do you not come in through the broad, wide open door of Christian communion? I wish I could act the part of Jehoshaphat today, and steal you away from your perils and hide you in the temple. How few of us appreciate the fact that the church of God is a hiding place. There are many people who put the church to a low mark that they begrudge it everything, even the few dollars they give toward it. They make no sacrifices. They do a little out of their surplusage. They pay their butcher's bill, and they pay their landlord, and they pay everybody but the Lord, and they come in at the last to pay the Lord in his church, and from as they say: "There, Lord, it is; if you will have it, take it—now take it, take it; send me a receipt in full, and don't bother me soon again!"

I tell you, there is not more than one man out of a thousand that appreciates the fact that the church is a hiding place. Where are the souls that put aside one-tenth of their income? Where are those who, having put aside one-tenth, draw upon it cheerfully? Why, it is pull-and-drag, and hold on, and grab, and clutch; and giving is an affliction to most people, when it ought to be an exhibition and a rapture. Oh, that God would remodel our souls on this subject, and that we might appreciate the house of God as the great refuge. If your children are to come up to lives of virtue and happiness, they will come up under the shadow of the church. If the church does not get the world, what will?

When you pass away—and it will not be long before you do—when you pass away it will be a satisfaction to see your children in Christian society. You want to have them sitting at the holy sacraments. You want them mingling in Christian associations. You would like to have them die in the sacred precincts. When you are on your dying bed, and your little ones come up to take your last word, and you look into their bewildered faces, you will want to leave them under the church's benediction. I don't care how hard you are, that is so. I said to a man of the world: "Your son and daughter are going to join our church next Sunday. Have you any objections?" "Bless you," he said, "objections? I wish all my children be longed to the church. I don't attend to those matters myself—I know I am very wicked—but I am very glad they are going, and I shall be there to see them. I am very glad, sir; I am very glad to hear that. And so, though you may have been a wanderer from God, and though you may have sometimes caricatured the church of Jesus, it is your great desire that your sons and daughters should be standing all their lives within the sacred inclosure."

SAFE IN THE TEMPLE.

More than that, you yourself want the church for a hiding place when the mortgage is foreclosed; when your daughter, just blooming into womanhood, suddenly clasps her hands in a slumber that knows no waking, when gaunt trouble walks through the parlor, and the sitting-room, and the dining-hall, and the nursery, you will want some

shelter from this tempest. Ah, some of you have been run upon by misfortune and trial; why do you not come into the shelter? I said to a widowed mother after she had buried her only son—months after I said to her: "How do you get along nowadays?" "Oh," she replied, "I get along tolerably well, except when the sun shines."

I said, "What do you mean by that?" when she said:

"I can't bear to see the sun shine; my heart is so dark that all the brightness of the natural world seems a mockery to me." O, darkened soul, O, broken-hearted man, broken-hearted woman, why do you not come into my shelter? I swing the door wide open. I swing it from wall to wall. Come in! Come in! You want a place where your troubles shall be interpreted, where your burdens shall be unstrapped; where your tears shall be wiped away.

Church of God, be a hiding place to all these people. Give them a seat where they can rest their weary souls. Flash some light from your chandeliers upon their darkness. With some soothing word hush their griefs. O, church of God, gate of heaven, let me go through it! All other institutions are going to fall; but the church of God—its foundation is the "Rock of Ages." Its charter is for everlasting years, its keys are held by the universal proprietor, its dividend is heaven, its president is God!

Sure as the truth shall last,

To Zion shall be given The brightest glories earth can yield. And brighter bliss of heaven.

God grant that all this audience, the youngest, the eldest, the worst, the best, may find their safe and glorious hiding place where Josiah found it—in the temple.

These frosty mornings have played havoc with green peas and new potatoes in the vegetable gardens, and these luxuries will to a great extent disappear for a time from the market. Potatoes are scarce, and steadily raising in price. Several wagonloads consigned to Los Angeles were transferred on Monday from the Southern Pacific depot to the California Central, the break in the bridge at New River on the former road being so serious that a train could not be sent through in time to meet the demand. The potatoes left Tuesday, and by this time Los Angeles is in danger of a spud famine, which threatened during the latter part of last week. Just as the crop of new potatoes were coming into the market, they are nipped by the frost, and everybody will have to feast on last season's crop for a time. —[Anaheim Gazette.]

People who are coming here with the expectation of buying bearing orange orchards at a very low figure "because the boom has busted" are getting their eyes opened very exceedingly wide. They find that kind of property higher than ever, and owners are loath to fix any figure whatever. Vacant lands that are now selling at \$200 to \$300 an acre will double in value in the next three years, and young, thrifty orchards will jump up to much higher figures than have yet been paid. —[Citrograph.]

J. E. Bettler informs the Champion that an expert grower of celery has arranged to put in 17,000 celery plants on his Chino ten. The party already has a market for all he can grow, and he feels sure Mr. B.'s land is just the kind to grow it to perfection. —[Chino Champion.]

DIED.

FRANZ—January 19th, at 5 o'clock a.m., Mary C. Franz, beloved wife of F. E. Franz, aged 34 years, 9 months and 28 days.

Funeral from the residence, No. 381 West 10th street, Monday, January 20th, at 10 o'clock a.m.

CLARKE—On the 18th inst., Lizzie the beloved wife of A. W. Clarke, Funeral from her husband's residence, Belmont avenue, Monday, the 20th inst., at 10 a.m. Friends will please accept this invitation.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

REGISTER—The funeral services of Sarah C. REGISTER, beloved wife of W. L. REGISTER, will take place from her late residence, 1212 Temple street, at 2 o'clock this afternoon, conducted by Rev. W. J. Chickster. Friends are invited to attend.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Unclassified.

DR. WHITE.

PRIVATE.

No. 6 San Pedro St., Parlor 1 & 2.

Continues to treat with great skill and success all private, nervous and chronic diseases.

YOUNG MEN Who suffer from the terrible effects of either sex, whether arising from the excessive use of stimulants, tobacco or opium, or through youthful indiscretion, over-exhaustion, or loss of Brain Power, Watkiness, Boring Down Pain in the Back, Constipation, Headache, Nervous Prostration, Nightmares, Emissions, Leucorrhoea, Discharges, Weak Memory, Loss of Power, and other ailments, often lead to premature old age and insanity. Price, \$1 a box, 6 boxes for \$5.

A WRITTEN GUARANTEE for every \$5 order, to refund the money if a permanent cure is not effected. Send no money in advance. Letters answered in plain envelopes. Address DR. WHITE, No. 6 San Pedro street, parlor 1 & 2.

Who are afflicted with Syphilis—in all its horrible forms—a disease which, if neglected or improperly treated, causes the present and future generations—Ulcers, Sore Throat, Bone Pain, Specific Blood and Skin Troubles, Eruptions, Dropsy, and other ailments, often lead to premature old age and insanity. Price, \$1 a box, 6 boxes for \$5.

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ORANGE LANDS!

10—TEN YEARS' TIME—10

IN THE FAMOUS FOOTHILL BELT,

WEST HIGHLANDS,

Two miles northeast of San Bernardino. One inch of water to each seven acres, "piped." Ten per cent. cash. balance in 10 years, at 7 per cent. interest. For particulars and maps address C. H. RHODES, General Agent, Secretary and Treasurer, Room 20, BELLSON-BONERBANK BLOCK, Los Angeles Cal., or Real Estate Agents, Los Angeles, Cal.

SWORN STATEMENT

OF THE CONDITION OF THE

FARMERS' AND MERCHANTS' BANK

Of Los Angeles, at the close of business

December 11, 1889.

ASSETS:

Cash on hand \$500,000.00

Cash on call with banks and bankers 1,329,579.42

Total available cash 1,829,579.42

United States 4's and other 1,029,498.18

Government bonds 64,292.78

Loans and discounts 1,029,394.35

Stocks and warrants 45,817.10

Real estate, vaults, safes and office furniture 11,700.45

Total \$3,945,509.06

LIABILITIES:

Capital (paid up) \$500,000.00

Surplus 330,498.18

Undivided profits 2,635,812.55

Dividends declared and uncashed 4,699.00

Total \$3,945,509.06

Isaiah W. Hellman, president, and H. J. Fleishman, secretary, of the Farmers' and Merchants' Bank of Los Angeles, being sworn, depose and say that the foregoing statement is true to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Witness my hand and seal this 20th day of December, 1889.

(Signed) ISAIAH W. HELLMAN, President.

(Signed) H. J. FLEISHMAN, Secretary.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of December, 1889.

(Signed) FREDERICK HARKNESS, Notary Public.

(Seal.)

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF—

THE LOS ANGELES NATIONAL BANK,

At Los Angeles, State of California, at the

close of business, December 11, 1889.

RESOURCES:

Loans and discounts \$824,603.83

Stocks and bonds 72,181.11

Banking-house and fixtures 178,500.44

Expenses and taxes paid 15,252.22

AVAILABLE CASH:

U. S. bonds \$500,000.00

Due from banks and U. S. 302,872.10

Cash on hand 245,283.98

Total \$1,048,156.08

LIABILITIES:

Capital stock \$500,000.00

Surplus 564,603.83

Profits 25,454.74

Circulation 1,079,571.05

Deposits 1,231,923.69

Total \$3,945,509.06

Isaiah W. Hellman, President, and H. J. Fleishman, Secretary, of the Los Angeles National Bank, being sworn, depose and say that the foregoing statement is true to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Witness my hand and seal this 20th day of December, 1889.

(Signed) ISAIAH W. HELLMAN, President.

(Signed) H. J. FLEISHMAN, Secretary.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of December, 1889.

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IN PASADENA.

THE TIMES is served regularly by carrier, at an early hour every morning, to the residences and business places of citizens, at the same price charged in Los Angeles.

The Pasadena Edition is now published every day, and the matter on this page runs through the entire issue; so that Pasadena and her advertisers get the full benefit of the Times circulation.

The Times.

PASADENA DAILY EDITION.
BRANCH OFFICE, No. 204 E. COLORADO ST.

EDITORIALS.

BRIGHT, clear weather is promised.

The massive domes of snow contrast strangely with the greens of the valley to Easterners.

MR. POLLEY, the City Attorney, takes exception to the remarks made by Mr. Mayor in THE TIMES on the sewers. Mr. Mayor has the floor.

The New England Grocers' Association is expected in Pasadena soon. The Board of Trade will receive and entertain them for the day, showing them the beauties of the place, the various points of interest, the big ranches, and where we raise the fruits and other things that they sell in the East.

A NEW arrival from the land of William Penn tells a pleasant story, in today's issue, regarding his first impressions. It is well for us to occasionally see ourselves as others see us. The stranger's suggestions in the way of municipal economy are interesting. If he becomes a citizen, he can not only talk but vote on the subject soon.

PASADENA and immediate vicinity sent 47,480 boxes of oranges east last season, and the present crop will net growers more money this year than last. The orange is considered a sure crop, that is, as sure as anything, and there is great activity in the San Gabriel Valley in this direction. Thousands of trees are being planted in all directions, and now that our oranges are well before the eastern buyer, there is little danger of an over-supply.

THE county of Los Angeles has 17,500 acres planted in wine grapes. It produced last year 2,715,792 gallons of wine, valued at \$507,941, and 108,837 gallons of brandy valued at \$20,490, the industry ranking next to the orange, or second in value of all products in the county. The greater part of this wine is made in the San Gabriel Valley in sight of Pasadena. If our prohibitionist friends controlled the situation this vast and valuable industry would be destroyed.

PASADENA possesses among her citizens and teachers a number of good botanists. Here is a chance for them to distinguish themselves. The Boston Society of Natural History offers a first prize of from \$80 to \$100 and a second prize of \$50 for the best memoir in English on one of the following subjects: (1) "On the adaptive resemblances of plants in different natural orders;" (2) "On the processes involved in the production of soils." The memoirs must be in by April 15, 1890. Here is something better yet, appealing to teachers in general. The American Secular Union, 1707 Oxford street, Philadelphia, offers a prize of \$1000 for the best essay, treatise or manual to aid teachers in our public schools in instructing children in the purest principles of morality without inculcating religious doctrines.

THE San Gabriel Valley is considered by many horsemen to be a choice spot in which to rear fine stock. The climate and other conditions are admirably adapted for the purposes required, and it will be found that year after year horse-raising will be a more and more important feature. California horses have taken their place in the world, and when Pasadena has a park or suitable place we may have some fine exhibitions here of native stock. Among the California trotters we have Sunol, 2:10 and less; Regal Wilkes, 2:24; Moreland, 2:31; Faustino, 2:35; Among the pacers, Yolo Maid, 2:14; Arrow, 2:18; Gold Leaf, 2:11; while among runners there are many. The Rose and Baldwin ranches, on the eastern border of this city, make a specialty of fine horses; while the San Rafael ranch, to the west, makes a specialty of carriage and enormous Shire draft horses.

PERSONAL.

Through the kindness of Bishop Neely, the chancel floor in the Episcopal Church is to be put in at once.

Mrs. S. T. Lockwood of Chicago, now visiting her son, E. H. Lockwood, of South Pasadena, recently came across the country in company with ex-President Blanchard of Wheaton College, Illinois, who, with his wife and granddaughter, were on their way to San Diego, hoping to find a mild climate which would lengthen the days of these venerable people, who have long since passed the allotted age of man. Mrs. Blanchard was so feeble that it became necessary for them to stop at Las Vegas. Mrs. Lockwood became much interested in these old people, and assisted the granddaughter, less than 14 years of age, in caring for the old lady, and received a promise that she would write her, and yesterday received a very pleasantly written note, in which she says: "Grandmother is quietly sleeping in the next room, but will never wake again." This young girl's father is a son of ex-President Blanchard, and is the present president of Wheaton College.

Messrs. Van Doren, Barnes and Gilmore have been appointed a committee of the Pasadena Tennis Club to confer with a similar committee representing the Raymond Hotel, on the matter of arranging for holding two tournaments in the near future. Although the committees have not yet met, it is likely that the first tournament will be held on the Raymond courts the latter part of this month. A return tournament will then be played on the Pasadena courts. It is hoped to provide handsome prizes for both events.

BY MAIL, \$9 A YEAR.

ABOUT THE CHURCHES.

News of Current Religious Interest to Pasadenaites.

The service to be held Tuesday at the Church of the Angels, Garvanza, in commemoration of the anniversary of the death of Alexander Robert Campbell Johnston, will begin at 10 o'clock. Holy communion will be administered and a sermon will be preached by Rev. Dean Trew.

Rev. Joseph E. Roy, D.D., of Chicago, one of the leading Congregational lights of the country, preached in the First Congregational Church yesterday morning before a large audience. In the evening he occupied the pulpit of the North Congregational Church.

At the Methodist Tabernacle Mrs. C. L. Robinson, the evangelist, preached in the morning and evening. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon a largely attended mass-meeting was held. In reply to Mrs. Robinson's invitation to have the word "escape" explained from a Universalist standpoint, Rev. E. L. Conger took for his morning subject, "How Shall We Escape?" with a view of furnishing such explanation. The large congregation present seemed to be unanimous in the opinion that he succeeded in making the meaning of the word clear. In the evening "Moses, the Leader, Law-giver and Founder of the Hebrew Religion" was the subject, being the third in the series of sermons on "The Great Religious Teachers of the World."

The Y.M.C.A. meeting in Strong's block yesterday afternoon was led by Mr. J. J. Reynolds.

Rev. G. A. Ottmann occupied the pulpit of All Saints' Episcopal Church morning and evening.

The pulpit of the Baptist Church was filled by its regular pastor, Rev. C. E. Harris.

AT THE HOTELS.

This Week's Amusements at the Raymond and Webster.

Those religiously inclined attended church in Pasadena yesterday. Others who thought equal good could be derived from a contemplation of Nature's beauties went forth in buggy, on horseback, or on foot, and passed the morning most delightfully in the midst of rural scenery such as is found nowhere outside of the San Gabriel Valley. In the afternoon a well-attended sacred concert was given by the orchestra, and the usual evening song service was participated in by a majority of the guests.

The hop Saturday evening was more largely attended than any of its predecessors. The new arrivals swelling the ranks considerably. But there was one trouble: The men were too few. The girls were plenty (not too plenty, for as were charming, in their several peculiar ways), but there were not enough men to go around. The responsibility resting upon those present and the great difficulty experienced in choosing a partner can readily be imagined. Several aged perceptibly under the strain.

Invitations will be issued today for next Monday's coronation. Some curiosity has been expressed as to who the favored ones will be.

Tomorrow's excursion party will be one of the largest of the season. Here is the amusement programme for the week: Monday, informal hop; Tuesday, progressive hearts; Thursday, bowling match; Friday, tableaux; Saturday, full-dress ball. From now until Lent the season will be at its height.

Among the last arrivals are: A. H. Clarke, Toledo, O.; W. F. Batsford and wife, Port Harbor, Mich.; Mrs. Albert E. Fletcher, Miss Ethel Fletcher, Mrs. Phoebe B. Sloss, Albert E. Fletcher, Los Angeles; Mrs. E. Stewart, J. H. Bridge and wife, New York; James Harvey, British Columbia; Michael Dowd, Victoria, B. C.; R. E. Blackburn, J. B. Livinard, Ontario; Miss L. S. Dietrich, San Francisco; Edward S. Howell, London, England.

THE WEBSTER.

The heating apparatus has been completed and, beginning today, the parlors, ballroom and entire lower floor will be heated with steam. It is the intention of Mr. Webster to give an informal dance each week for the guests and their invited friends. No handsomer ballroom than that of this hotel is to be found in the State. Other amusements, such as what parties, will be provided for the edification of the hotel's patrons, and a series of stage entertainments will likely be under the direction of Chief Clerk Cummings, who has had much experience in that line.

The latest names on the register are: J. B. Curtis, San Francisco; William G. Kuntz, F. M. Eggleston, Miss R. Warner, Los Angeles; W. S. Parker, Texas; Walter Montgomery, Washington, D.C.; James Mitter, Yonkers, N. Y.; Edward Thompson, New York.

Where Light is Needed.

Now that Pasadena has resolved to have a library, and a company has organized to see to it that the trees and shrubbery of the town are better kept, both of which important forward moves have been taken during the past week, the attention of the Council is called to the importance of erecting an electric light somewhere near the Santa Fe station. Strangers arriving or passengers passing through town at night cannot have favorable first impressions of a place where nothing but darkness greets them. A light near the station would be a paying investment to the town, and if it is felt that no additional expense should be incurred for street illuminating purposes, why then move a light from one of the less important suburban stations.

Florida vs. California.

A prominent clergyman of town, who has resided in Pasadena for several years past, and who previously spent one winter in Florida, was asked yesterday by a TIMES representative for a brief comparison of the climates of the two places. "The climate of Southern California is far superior to that of Florida," was the reply. "In Florida, for three months during the winter, the weather is mild and pleasant. The remaining nine months are hot, and anything but comfortable for a Northerner. Showers are frequent, but there are few settled rainstorms. The mosquitoes and ants are great pests. Then the scenery is tame and uninteresting compared with that of Florida. Much of Florida's winter

UP IN ARMS.

Attorney Polley and City Council Will Have Mr. Mayor Explain.

City Engineer Mayer, in an interview with a TIMES reporter, published in Saturday's issue, said, among other things, on the local sewer question: "The construction of the outfall sewer to the sewer farm was obstructed early last summer by the people of Alhambra. They had no power to grant us such a right of way, and also that the city of Pasadena, being a city of the sixth class, was really not 'city' under our Constitution, and therefore possessed of the right of eminent domain, which cities of a higher class enjoy. These decisions, not being contested by the attorneys employed by the city (although an ordinary mind might have been tempted to do so), the city was compelled to bring condemnation proceedings against the persons owning the property on the streets upon which the outfall sewer is located."

The above lines, together with several other statements made by Mr. Mayer in the course of the interview, have ruffled the usual serenity of the City Council and City Attorney Polley.

Yesterday Mr. Polley brought the matter up at the meeting of Council and alleged that Mr. Mayer had cast serious reflections upon him and the Board of Trustees. The board apparently was of the same opinion, for it referred the matter to the Committee on Sewers and Sanitary Measures, with instructions to summon Mr. Mayer to appear before the Council on Wednesday for the purpose of explaining his reasons for making and alleging derogatory statements.

Mr. Mayer was not at his office when the TIMES man called yesterday, but it is not likely that he will do otherwise than stand by his opinions as published in THE TIMES.

BRIVITIES.

The church attendants were unusually numerous yesterday.

The waters of the Pacific glistened brightly off to the south yesterday.

An attraction is booked for the opera-house for next Thursday evening.

"Touched in the attic" is the latest local expression for a person who shows symptoms of insanity.

A good many have la grippe, and these who are not are taking all manner of remedies to keep from getting it.

A bucking bronco was observed making things lively for a tenderfoot yesterday in the southern part of town.

The convent of the holy names of Jesus and Mary at Ramona will be dedicated January 29th at 2:30 o'clock.

Services will be held tomorrow at the Church of the Angels in memory of Alexander William Campbell-Johnston.

The streets had not entirely recovered from the rains yesterday. Today, however, they will be in good condition.

The Western Union branch office in the Webster receives a fair amount of patronage. It proves of great convenience at night, when it is open until 11 o'clock.

C. C. Brown recommends quinine and lemon juice, squeezed in hot water, the latter taken just before going to bed, as a sure way to ward off la grippe.

The attention of the Superintendent of Roads is called to a bad place on Palmetto street near the railroad. A carriage was wrecked there last week, and a lady had a narrow escape.

A number of Pasadenaites are contemplating a pilgrimage to Death's Valley, made famous by its wonderful but true history, as published for the first time in yesterday's TIMES.

The overland was 12 hours late yesterday, or rather it came in about 4 o'clock this morning. A special afternoon local was run from San Bernardino to Los Angeles.

A straw ballot was taken among the gentlemen at the Raymond hop Saturday evening to decide who was the prettiest girl in the room. It is needless to publish the result—of course everybody who was there knows it.

Mr. Alfred Hutchins sold a lot last week on the northwest corner of Wilson avenue and Colorado street at \$12.50 a foot. The dimensions of the lot are 90x150 feet.

The Hero of the Hour.

Col. John Jewks, the TIMES Death's Valley explorer, was the center of interest at the Raymond yesterday. The Colonel's watch was examined by many. It was learned that on the return the Colonel, in trying to make a short trip across the Sierra Madre, discovered the famous Lost Mine, an account of which, with photographs, will be given in THE TIMES at an early day. Col. Jewks informed a group of listeners that his faithful burro, Volante, was undoubtedly ruined. The animal is at a stable on Raymond avenue, and its hoofs are so incruusted with the metallic deposit that it cannot lift them.

Mr. Masters Will Speak.

Mr. W. U. Masters has consented to deliver the next of the course of lectures before the Gentlemen's Club, in the Universalist Church, next Friday evening. The subject will be: "The People and the Past." Mr. Masters' reputation as a speaker insures our citizens a treat.

"Little World," from Australia.

This unique entertainment, that attracted so much attention the past few weeks at Los Angeles, is now on exhibition at Fair Oaks avenue, opposite the Webster block. This great mechanical wonder attracted upward of 40,000 people during the late Mechanics' Fair at San Francisco. The citizens of Pasadena now have an opportunity of witnessing this wonder in mechanism. Its time of exhibiting is from 2 to 5 afternoon, especially for ladies and children; evenings from 7 to 10.

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Same time, except 3:20 p.m. train from Commercial street will leave at 3:14 p.m.

Passengers transferred at Ramona.

INTERMEDIATE STATIONS.

Photo Street, Mayberry, Sunny Slope, Bats, Lake Vineyard, Chapman, Ramona, San Marino, S. Baldwin, Alhambra, San Gabriel, Arcadia, E. F. SPENCE, Pres. F. Q. STORV, Gen. Mgr.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA RAILWAY CO. (SANTA FE ROUTE).

On and after SUNDAY, OCT. 27, 1889, trains will leave and arrive at First Street depot as follows:

LEAVE. LOS ANGELES. ARRIVE.

*8:20 a.m. Overland. *9:20 p.m.

*8:30 a.m. S. Diego Ex. Coast Line. *9:30 a.m.

*8:40 a.m. S. Diego Ex. Coast Line. *9:40 a.m.

*8:50 a.m. S. Diego Ex. via B.D. *9:50 a.m.

*9:00 a.m. S. Diego Ex. via River. *10:00 p.m.

*9:10 a.m. S. Diego Ex. via Orange. *10:10 p.m.

*9:20 a.m. S. Diego Ex. via Orange. *10:20 p.m.

*9:30 a.m. S. Diego Ex. via Orange. *10:30 p.m.

*9:40 a.m. S. Diego Ex. via Orange. *10:40 p.m.

*9:50 a.m. S. Diego Ex. via Orange. *10:50 p.m.

*10:00 a.m. S. Diego Ex. via Orange. *11:00 p.m.

*10:10

